

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 27.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1828.

WHOLE NO. 207. VOL. IV.

TERMS.—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Wilkesborough Academy,

Under the care of the Rev. A. W. Gay, is now in operation. The subscriber will receive a few young men as boarders. He promises that he will pay strict attention to the improvement of the youth entrusted to his care. Wilkesborough is situated in the mountains, in one of the most delightful climates in the world—those who wish to give their sons a healthy constitution, and have their minds improved, have now an opportunity of doing so.

HORACE B. SATTERWHITE.
May 17, 1828.—82tf.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

Is now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro', N. C. May 30, 1828.—84tf.

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.
June, 24, 1828.—87tf.

DISSOLUTION.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

Trotter and Huntington,

WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filigree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for cash. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

Private Entertainment.

WILLIAM HOWARD has lately opened a House of Entertainment, 5 1/2 miles from Salisbury, on the road leading from that place by Beard's Bridge, on the Yadkin, to Salem, Danville, Milton, and Raleigh, N. C. His house (generally known by the name of the White House), is agreeably situated, about 1-4 of a mile south of the Bridge, and is spacious and comfortable; his stables are good and well provided; and he will spare no practicable means to render his establishment, in every respect, comfortable and pleasant, and deserving a share of public patronage.

Oct. 8, 1828.—6407.

EDWARD CRESS,

HAS just received and is now opening, at his New Cash Store in Concord, Cabarrus county, a choice and splendid assortment of

New and fashionable Goods,

which were selected with much care and attention in Philadelphia by himself and bought exclusively for cash. The proprietor being aware of the scarcity of money, and low state of produce, intends marking his goods accordingly. He therefore respectfully invites his customers and friends to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. Also, for sale and on hand, at the above store, STILLS and TIN WARE, of various sizes and descriptions. 200tf.

Wanted to Purchase,

ONE or two NEGRO WOMEN, who are good house servants, and can come well recommended. Apply to

WM. H. SLAUGHTER.
Salisbury, Nov. 7, 1828.—3408.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

Just published, from the Salem PRESS,



THE FARMERS' & PLANTERS' ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

Calculated for the Meridian of Salem, N. C.

CONTAINING the useful astronomical calculations, time of holding the different Courts, Members of the General Assembly, State and United States Officers; together with some useful hints to the Farmer, valuable Recipes, Anecdotes, and other miscellaneous matter.

Merchants and others can be supplied by the grocer, half grocer, or dozen, at the usual wholesale prices, on applying, by letter, to the publisher, John C. Blum, Salem, North-Carolina. Agents will shortly be appointed in the principal towns in the western part of the state, of whom the Almanac can be had wholesale or retail.

Salem, N. C. Sept. 18, 1828.

FALL FASHIONS!

Silas Templeton

HAVING been absent on a distant visit the past summer, respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has returned home, and resumed business, which, during his absence, was conducted by his partner Mr. Lowry.

They continue at the shop formerly occupied by S. Templeton; and are furnished with the Paris and London Fashions, for Ladies and Gentlemen. These fashions have been more generally adopted and by the *Don Tom* of the Northern Cities, than any hitherto received; and although it requires more than usual skill and taste to give them FULL EFFECT, yet the subscribers pledge themselves that the execution of them shall not be surpassed in the Union.

Ladies' Habits and Pelisses, and Gentlemen's Clothing, will be made up at prices lower than such work was ever heretofore done, in order to conform to the unexampled pressure of the times.

Orders for work from a distance, will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to according to directions.

SILAS TEMPLETON, &
SQUIRE LOWRY.
Salisbury, Sept. 30, 1828.—01 tf.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, ROWAN COUNTY.

In the Court of Equity, October Term, 1828.

Philip Swortlander vs. William Stockstill.—Petition to perpetuate Testimony.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not a resident of the State:—ORDERED, therefore, that publication be made three months in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, to notify defendant that complainant will proceed, on the 3d Monday in February, 1829, to take the deposition of Edmund Etchison, *de bene esse*, before the Clerk and Master, at his office in Salisbury. It is further ordered, that unless defendant appear at the next term of this court in Salisbury, on the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, and plead, answer or demur, the bill will be taken pro confesso against him and decree final entered accordingly.

SAML. SILLIMAN, C. M. E.
3m 241.

JOB PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch at this OFFICE.

Atheism.—Mr. Tilly, was a celebrated atheist of the last age; he was a man of wit, and had by rote all the ribaldry and common place jests against religion and scripture, which are well suited to display pertness and folly, and to unsettle a giddy mind, but are offensive to men of sense, whatever their opinions may be, and are neither intended nor adapted to investigate truth. The brilliancy of Mr. Tilly's wit, however, carried him a degree farther than we often meet with in the annals of profaneness. In general the witty atheist is satisfied with entertaining contemporaries; but Mr. Tilly wished to have his sprightliness known to posterity. With this view, in ridicule of the resurrection, he obliged his executors to place his dead body in his usual garb, and in his elbow chair upon the top of a hill, and to arrange on the table before him, bottles, glasses, pipes, and tobacco. In this situation he ordered himself to be immured in a tower of such dimensions as he proposed, as he said, to wait the event. All this was done, and the tower still enclosing its tenant, remains as a monument of his impiety and profaneness. The country people shudder as they go it near.

Dire superstition struck the crowd with dread, The forest quivered—rocks shook on their bed.

There are three wise men: he who leaves the world before it leaves him; he who builds his sepulchre before his death; and he who pleases his Creator before entering his presence.

Agricultural.

ADVANTAGES OF FREQUENT PLOUGHING.

1. This way of tilling land makes it exceeding fine, soft and mellow, beyond what you would imagine: this we have shown already, is the one thing requisite and needful.

2. By this tillage we open such clods and parts of earth as never were opened before, and consequently never were touched by any root; its whole nourishing virtue remains entire; in short it is new land. Every one knows what land will do before its original strength and vigor is consumed and exhausted by the roots of corn and other plants. Thus this sort of tillage doth, in a degree, furnish us with new land. In this way old things become new.

3 In this way of tillage we intirely destroy and extirpate all weeds and grass, yea, even that stubborn grass called *blue grass*, which is so hurtful to corn: by which a whole crop is frequently almost destroyed. This grass by many is called Dutch grass; and probably that grass in England there called couch grass, may be the same, and mis-called here Dutch, from a resemblance or likeness of sound: their farmers making the same complaint of it as ours do here. The destruction of weeds and grass is of great advantage in tillage. Weeds very much exhaust the land, hinder and damnify the crop; the more these robbers are destroyed, the more nourishment there is for corn.

This method not only destroys the weeds for the present, but for the future also: for ploughing stirs up the latent seeds of weed, sets them a growing, and then destroys them when they are come up. The seeds of weeds are numerous and hardy, they will lie many years in the ground, and when by the plough are properly situated for growth, they will come up very plentifully: charlock, commonly called terry, which cannot be subdued in the common way of tillage, I suppose in this way, may be effectually conquered.

That the destruction of weeds is one design we have in view when we till land, is what is allowed by all; nay, many think that this is the only end, and at least they act and conduct as if they thought so: if it were not so, why do they neglect to hoe and plough if there be no weeds? And why do they aim at going no deeper than just to cut up the weeds? But there are other great advantages to be had by tillage, besides killing weeds, as has been said already, and will further appear.

4. This way of repeated ploughing keeps the land from going out of tillage. If land be never so much ploughed and harrowed, and made ever so light and mellow, yet in a year's time the tillage is spent in a great degree. The weight of great rains, and the natural weight of the earth, settles it down so that it is daily growing closer and harder; there is less and less room for the roots to extend and spread, find their food and get nourishment; for the roots in plants are as the mouth is to man and beast; the more roots the more growth. When land, by the law of gravitation, is thus continually sinking down, closer together, and so going out of tillage, we then plough it once in a month, or oftener, if there be need. Thus the tillage is kept up in the same state as at first. I find that a great heavy rain if it fall soon after the land has been ploughed, it will need ploughing again: In dry weather it will continue in a state of tillage much longer. Our Indian corn has this repeated tillage; but our wheat suffers much for want of after tillage: we sow one year and reap the next, so that from sowing time till harvest, is ten or eleven months.

5. There is in land a twofold and opposite state which renders tillage absolutely necessary: this repeated ploughing answers for both. In the common and extraordinary state of land, it is too hard and close, the parts are so tight that there are no holes or passages left for the roots to spread downwards and side ways; or at least these pores, holes or passages, are too small and too few to give room for the roots; often and repeated ploughing sets the particles of earth at such a distance, and so enlargeth these pores or holes in the earth, that the growth of plants is by this means greatly promoted.

Although this be the ordinary state of land which makes tillage necessary; yet there is some land in a state just the reverse: it is too light, its parts are at too great a distance, the pores and passages are too wide, so that the roots are not big enough to fill the pores or holes.

Desultory Selections.

Woman's Wit.—Where the number of electors is so small as in the Scottish boroughs, much room is afforded for intrigue and foul play. Carrying off a delegate is nearly as common a prank as carrying off an heiress in another country, and it has not unfrequently happened to a decent Scotch balie, to find himself gathering ockles on the Norway shore, when he should have been voting for a Representative to the great council of the nation in the Town Hall of his native borough. An amusing affair of this sort is related, in which the once noted Lady Wallace, sister of the late Dutchess of Gordon, figured as the gay entrapper. General Skreene was nominated delegate for a borough in an interest opposed to that of a party whose success had Lady Wallace's best wishes. One the eve of election, she sent an invitation to the General to partake of a *tele-a-tele* collation. The bait was so tempting, the Gen. went; and when he was ushered into her ladyship's presence, he found himself suddenly locked up in a suit of apartments, where there was every thing convenient for supping, &c. but no means of egress, except for a Trenck or a Dela Tude. Lady Wallace amused herself in the interim in an antichamber where she stood sentinel, with writing the following lines:

"Ah heavy my heart, and deep my remorse is,
The woes of this gallant gay hero to note;
Commander in Chief of His Majesty's forces,
In durance detain'd and deprived of his vote!
Hark! how on the pannels he kicks and he
scrawls!

With lily-white hands he batters the panes out:
In accents of anguish, for succour he bawls,
Heav'n grant, that in fury he beat not his brains
out!"

A Surprise.—A curious scene took place at an auction sale last week, at a house in Winfred's Dale, near this city. The sale was numerous and most respectably attended; and the Auctioneer, a highly respectable tradesman of this city, was putting a lot of crockery and brown ware, and amongst the rest a large earthenware *flower pan*. The lot was extensive and the latter article afforded admirable scope for a *flowery* display of eloquence from the rostrum, which was, however, unfortunately by cut short one of those casualties which no human foresight can guard against, and no human experience be prepared for. The porter, it seems, happened to lift up the cover of the pan, when out jumped upon the table, four fine fat mice, who not being prepared for the reception of so large and distinguished a company, took the speediest steps to get clear of and elude all observation. Perhaps the consternation which their appearance had excited favored their manœuvres; for the screams of ladies, and the confusion of the whole company are perfectly indescribable. Some fainted, some fell into hysterics, and some flew to the rostrum for protection. The auctioneer gallantly rendered all the assistance in his power, but as gallantly resisted an invasion of this his peculiar prescriptive territory by professional rigor. Meantime the intruders were still vigorously followed up amidst incessant din and uproar, but with very moderate success. One of the little gluttons, however, fell a victim to his own temerity corpulence, but the other three were more fortunate, and escaped in the midst of the confusion of noise and motion. A full half-hour elapsed before the business of the sale could be resumed, and another half-hour had passed over, when one of the company, a lady, began to manifest symptoms of restless uneasiness, as if she felt some live creature running about her person. Her suspicions were true, for on giving her dress a good shaking, one of the mice, who it seems, knew the advantage of "flying to a petticoat for protection in the hour of danger," was dislodged and instantly met the fate which his impropriety of behavior and presumption so justly merited.

Bath Herald.

We have caused the following article to be translated from the Paris Journal des Debates of the 14th ult. It cannot fail to prove interesting to the Republic of Letters.—*Nat. Gaz.*

Egyptian Antiquities.—On the 2d of August, during the sitting at Aix of the Academic Society of that city, Mr. Sallier

read a report concerning a discovery of the highest importance made by M. Champollion the younger.

This savant, so celebrated on account of his profound knowledge of the hieroglyphic science, has been charged by his government with a mission, the object of which is to explore the monuments of Egypt, which hitherto have been rather described than explained. He associated himself with M. Rossellini, a learned antiquarian, his pupil in the science of hieroglyphics. Both in great haste to repair to Toulon, as the day of their vessel's departure was fixed, have been able to devote very little time to the examination of M. Sallier's Egyptian collection. Two days scarcely sufficed to examine and take drawings of objects as yet unknown.

Some years ago, ten or twelve Papyrus were bought, together with a collection of Egyptian antiquities, from a native seaman of that country, containing principally prayers or rituals, more or less extensive, which had been deposited in cases of mummies. A contract for the sale of a house, made in the reign of the Ptolemies, may be seen on one of them; also three rolls united together, written in separate demotic characters, which, as it is well known, were appropriate to civil usages.

M. Champollion loudly manifested his astonishment and his joy, when upon inspecting the first of these sufficiently voluminous rolls, he recognised its contents to be the History of the campaigns of Sesostrius Rhameses, called also Sethos or Sethosis and Sesosis, in which the most circumstantial details are given of his conquests, the countries that he traversed, and of the composition of his armies.

The manuscript ends with a declaration of the historian, who, after making known his titles, certifies that he wrote in the ninth year of the reign of Sesostrius Rhameses, king of kings, a lion in combat, the arm to whom God has given strength, and other periphrases in the oriental style.

It should be remarked that the ninth year indicated by the writer, is the same that Diodorus of Sicily designated as the epoch of Sesostrius' return to Egypt.

The study of this manuscript will confirm, without doubt, the investigations to which M. Champollion is about to devote himself in Egypt; and he promises at his return to fix it upon linen, in order to prevent its destruction, and to make a complete translation of it, which at length will clear up this important period of ancient history. This epoch is near to the time of Moses, and in all probability the great Sesostrius was the son of the King who pursued the Hebrews to the borders of the Red Sea. Perhaps also he is the same as *Aegyptus* who forced his brother Danaus, or Armais, to take refuge in Greece, because he had attempted in his absence to obtain possession of the throne.

Upon the same manuscript of which we have just spoken, after an intervening blank space, another composition commences, entitled: Praises of the great king Ammenon. Some leaves only, which are separated by intervals and marked by numbers, complete this roll, and from the commencement of the history contained in the second of these Papyrus. It might be conjectured, it seems to us, that this Ammenon was king before Sesostrius, since the author wrote an account of the last year of the latter's reign. This presumption may also be inferred from the acknowledged custom of representing, in the Egyptian monuments, after the principal personage, the figure of his father, and sometimes that of his grandfather. Finally, the successor of Sesostrius bears in Herodotus the name of Pheron, in Diodorus that of Sesostrius II. and in Manetho that of Rapsaces or Rapses, whilst his father is called Amenophis or Amenoph, a name which resembles the one which is supposed to have been read in the manuscript.

Another roll treats of astronomy or astrology, or more properly of both these sciences. It has not as yet been examined, but it is easy to foresee that it will be of great interest. It must disclose the observations which had already been made in those remote times, and likewise the system of the heavens such as it had been conceived to be by the Egyptians and Chaldeans, the first nations probably who ever occupied themselves with this subject.

A description of a little figure of basalt, which was comprised among the Egyptian, and which appears to have been found with the three rolls, should be annexed to the foregoing details. It represents a man on his knees, whose height, if the figure were erect, would be eleven inches, the head being fifteen lines. He is leaning upon a species of table whose top is in the form of a desk; the hands,

which have been broken, placed upon it, ought to be in a writing position. Upon the front of the desk is engraved the device of Sesostris, and on the back of the figure, on a plat band, is seen in hieroglyphic characters the name of the personage, with the title of singer and friend of Sesostris. The figure was drawn for M. Champollion, before he had seen the Papyrus.

This discovery cannot fail to throw very great light on religious and pagan antiquities.

Baltimore, Oct. 31.

QUICK WORK.—On Wednesday morning the shaft of the Steam-boat Philadelphia was broken, off North Point, and the mail was not received in time to be despatched from Baltimore to Washington until half past 10. Messrs. Stockton and Stokes had in waiting a light wagon with four fine greys, ready to fly at the first crack of the whip.

John McKean, a reins-man of the first chop, took the box, and driving through the 40 miles in three hours and fifty-five minutes, delivered the mail at Washington, preventing a break in the connexion with the South.

To a man who has an eye for the thing, and delights in seeing work well done, it is gratifying to see the style in which this faithful driver takes his seat and handles his reins. The very horses know by the handling that he on the box knows his business and theirs too. Many a mock hero has been praised to the skies for a battle in which he displayed not half the strength of nerve, quickness of eye, and self-possession, evinced by a bold driver of a mail stage; and who can calculate how much evil he sometimes prevents by saving a mail? And, after all, whether in in high or in low rank—

"Worth makes the man, want of it the fellow, The rest is either leather or prunella." McKean is the same who brought us the president's message last year, in two hours and forty-five minutes.

Amer. Farmer.

John Tanner.—Many of our readers will remember that this person passed through Detroit, about eight years ago, on his way to Kentucky, to join his relatives from whom he had been separated for thirty years, during which he had been among the Indians of the north west. Mr. Tanner is now in this city. He has with him a narrative of his life and adventures, written by Dr. James of the United States' Army, which will probably be published in New York or Philadelphia, in the course of a few months. A gentleman well qualified to decide upon the merits of the work, in a letter to the editor of this paper, dated Fort Brady, May 15, says:—"Being a man of strong, unbending, and naturally discriminating mind, he (Tanner) has been converted by his editor into one of the most fruitful channels, through which information respecting the manners, modes of thinking, &c. of the Red Man, has flowed into our sea of Indian literature." At the age of nine years, Tanner was seized near his father's house in the vicinity of the mouth of the Great Miami, by a party of six Indians from Saginaw, under the father of the notorious Kishkauko, who was also of the party and quite a young warrior. The object of seizing him, was to supply the place of a young son of the wife of old Kishkauko, who had died of disease, and for whose loss the mother was inconsolable. The party succeeded in getting this captive to Saginaw, where he remained about 2 years, when he was sold to the widow of a distinguished chief, who lived near Mackinac.

It was known to the traders that he was a captive child, and some had threatened to take steps to have him restored to his parents—and in consequence of these threats, the Indians removed him to the distant country near the head waters of Red River. Here he remained until after Lord Selkirk had abandoned his project of making a settlement. He became acquainted with Lord S. and was often of essential service to him. He became a chief—took a wife, by whom he had several children, and was respected and feared by the Indians of the tribe by whom he had been adopted. During his residence with the Indians, Mr. Tanner lost all knowledge of the English language; but by perseverance, and with the assistance of kind individuals, he has acquired the means of communicating his ideas in his native language, with considerable facility.—*Detroit Gazette.*

N. B. Mr. Tanner, the subject of the above notice, called on us this morning. He has the manuscript account of his own adventures among the Indians, which he intends publishing immediately. It will make about 400 octavo pages. Full confidence may be reposed in the talents and character of Dr. James, who has prepared the work for the press.—The public will look with a lively interest to the publication of this volume.

New York Statesman.

Miss Susan H. Hubbard of Simbury, (Conn.) has received a letter from Ex-President MONROE, with a splendid ring to return for an elegant plaid cloak.

TREE HILL RACES.

The course on the third, or four mile day, was exceedingly animated; being more crowded than since Gen. La Fayette's visit four years ago. Notwithstanding, the anticipations of good sport were rather faint; for Trumpator declining to run in consequence of an injury, it was supposed that Ariel must win as a matter of course, her competitors being as yet untried on a four mile course.

The entries were Ariel—2d, Mr. Johnson's Star, three years old, by Virginian—and 3d, Mr. Selden's Kate Kearney, 3 years old, by Sir Archie.

The odds in betting were greatly in favor of Ariel. Less than two to one, was hardly pretended to be offered or accepted, and 3 to 1. Ariel against the field, was not unfrequent. The result proved as fortune often takes pleasure in proving, when expectation is very confident and all on one side. Ariel was beaten with ease; and this heroine of a hundred fields compelled to veil her large honors before a rival whose name had hardly before been heard out of the stable.

1st Heat. All three jumped off well, Star a little ahead, which he kept throughout the first round—at the beginning of the 2nd, some sensation was caused by Ariel's taking the track with apparent ease, and keeping it throughout the second, third and part of the fourth round; all however under a strong pull, and running exceedingly close. When half the last round was finished, Kate Kearney gave tokens of her resolution to contest the point in earnest. She first locked, then passed Star, and seemed evidently gaining on Ariel. Interest had arrived at a point of great intensity, and when Kate overtook, locked and passed Ariel, though at the most remote part of the course, the crowd, whose feelings were all on the side of the weak, or vessel as they supposed, cheered her. She kept the lead to the end of the heat, which she won by a few lengths. Time—7 m. 59. s.

It was evident to a good observer, that Ariel was beaten—blood flowed copiously from her sides, and timber had not been spared in the last round. If Kate had tolerably good bottom, the wise few whispered that her success was inevitable; but still the crowd could not be persuaded of a truth so opposite to their prepositions. They would not believe that Ariel, whose qualities have been superior to any American horse, was to be beaten in 4 mile heats by a three year old filly. Nevertheless her day had come.

The second heat was a beautiful one. Kate led the way gallantly, but was warmly pushed by Star and Ariel. In the third round Ariel was compelled to fall in the rear of the whole, and Star threatened for some time to increase the amusement of the company by taking the 2d heat. But this proved delusive.—They slashed for some distance, but Star was finally under the necessity of falling back to his former station, and Kate then led the field to the conclusion, and took the purse of \$1000 amidst tremendous shouts.—Time, 8 m. 1 s.

We have never witnessed a race so generally interesting as this was while in progress, or so gratifying to the field by its termination. There seemed to be a spiteful sort of satisfaction that Ariel was beaten; proceeding, no doubt, from the supposition that her superiority had often spoiled sport. Kate Kearney is immortalized. The knowing ones were said to have lost considerable sums.

Whig.

The scaffolding and shed which have so long concealed from the public eye the tympanum of the Capitol have at length been removed, and the lover of the fine arts cannot but be truly gratified with the beautiful production of the chisel which has been disclosed. Mr. Persico has shewn himself to be an artist of the superior class, and by the admirable execution of the ground, has given the utmost effect to a design as chaste and eloquent as ever entered into the imagination of man. The central and principal figure represents the genius of America, designated by the appropriate emblems about her, and the bird of Jove at her feet. On her left, Hope directs the attention of the Genius to the bright prospects which open to her, while the latter, pointing to the majestic figure on her right, representing Justice, indicates the righteous restraint which a pure morality has created to regulate the conduct of nations as well as men. The beautiful idea stands before us in a form as classic as the conception which originated it, and elevates to a kindred fame the designer and the artist.

All the figures of the group are gigantic, being about nine feet in height. A perfect symmetry has been given to the forms, and the attitudes are at once graceful and expressive. Viewed with the eye of an anatomist, the minutest parts of the human structure are developed with a distinctness and truth which, while it displays the labor which the artist has directed to the production of these details exhibits also the extent and correctness of his scientific acquirements. In the draperies of the figures there is great facility of execution; the fulness, the folds and flow of the mantle exhibit surpassing

excellence. The eagle will, however, be regarded as the *chef d'oeuvre* of the artist. Great labor has been exhausted in that requisite finish necessary to produce the feathery effect which instantly strikes the eye of the spectator. The attitude also is strikingly true to nature; and the symmetry of the bird is the most perfect of any we have seen. *Nat. Journal.*

From Scenes in Caffree Land.

The Honey Bird.—Two miles farther we came to a shoal, and satisfied ourselves that our voyage must end here: and we resolved on returning to a beautiful spot that we had selected for taking our repast, and where we amused ourselves with exploring every part: we had no paths but those formed by the baboons. At the end of one, we discovered a rude but very ingenious scaffolding, made by the Hottentots to obtain honey from the hive. The rock overhung its base so much, that very great labour and skill were required and risk incurred, in fixing and tying with strips of bark the poles and branches of trees. Their reward may literally be said to be sweet. The manner of finding it is very singular, as related to us by one of our party who had accompanied a Hottentot in search of some. The Hottentot went to a place that he thought likely to contain the hives, and immediately whistled with a sort of call that the honey bird or *indicator* is accustomed to, when the little feathered attendant made its appearance, chirping loudly and hovering about them; it then flew forward, still chirping and watching to see if they followed. It tried twice to lead them across a kloof, flying back and again forward to entice them to follow; they however not liking to go that way, and the Hottentot continuing to whistle the call, the bird at length flew back, and led another way, still watching and chirping to them to follow him, which they now did, and very soon it hovered over a place in the rock, where on searching, they found a hive full of honey; the bird immediately perched on a bush over them, and waited patiently till they had taken the honey, when it flew down, and took possession of the nest, and eat what was left for it.

The honey-bird is rather larger than a sparrow, with brown feathers. The quantity of honey taken every year is immense, and its flavour is very delicious. The bees seldom or never sting, if they are not hurt. The Hottentot is very particular in his manner of leaving the honey for the bird, as he says that it will then remember him, and lead him another time in preference to any other person.

From the Georgia Journal.

Tariff.—Our friend of the Georgia Courier seems to be fond of cracking a joke sometimes. His paper of the 29th ult. contains the following tarrydiddle under its editorial head.

"Our friend, little Tom, has just returned from the back country, where he has spent two or three summer months. 'Well Tom, what news do you bring? Did you hear any thing of the Tariff up the country?' 'O yes, sir, the people are almost crazy about it. We'll be darn'd, say they, if we don't see the Tariff, when we go to town, if we can muster money enough. Some would give a bag of cotton to get a sight of it; others are afraid of it and keep their guns loaded.'"

So says our friend of the Courier. Now, we know a story or two about this same buggaboo, the Tariff, worth two of that.

An honest farmer, in the west of the empire of New York, called on his representative soon after his return from Washington, and among other things, enquired what the Tariff is—"Is it," said he, "a sort of machine or darned critter?" Whether the representative satisfied his constituent, that the Tariff was neither a sort of machine, nor a darned critter, this deponent knoweth not.

In this same blessed town of Milledgeville, some month or two ago, a man enquired most anxiously of his neighbor, what the Tariff was, about which so much noise was made. After receiving a full explanation, he burst forth, evidently very much relieved from apprehensions of some sort or other, in the following strain:

Well now, la me, is that it? Good gracious, that's not so dreadful after all. Why, bless your soul of you, if I didn't think it was some sort of disease like the cold plague, that would carry folks off in a whistitch. Dog my cat, if somebody didn't tell me that some Kentucky folks had come into Georgia, and brought the Tariff with them, and that if we didn't look sharp we would all catch it. Well, well, I'm glad its no worse.

We are requested to state, and we hope by doing so to serve a hero of the Revolution, that Major Alexander Garden, of Charleston, S. C. who was an officer in Col. Lee's Legion, is about to publish a second series of "Anecdotes of the Revolution," and that Duncan McRae, Esq. of this place, will receive subscribers to the work. We hope it will be as liberally encouraged as his first volume, which very deservedly obtained a large share of public favor throughout the United States.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Foreign.

By the arrival of the ship Thomas Gelston, from Africa, we learn the following particulars of a singular escape of one of the crew of that vessel. The Thomas Gelston, Captain Martin, was taking in African oak, at the island of Tombo, in the Sierra Leone river, in the month of June last; and Captain Martin perceiving the river crowded with sharks, cautioned his crew not to bathe. To facilitate the operations of loading, the ship had a stage rigged from her raft port nearly level with the water's edge. Disregarding the caution of the Captain, one of the crew, named William Davis, resolved to bathe in the river, and he took with him a boy for the same purpose, with whom he was swimming on his back, when his foot was seized by a shark. The boy was flung from the back of the sailor, and succeeded in gaining the stage; but the sailor himself was instantly pulled under water. In a moment, however, the unfortunate man rose again, having escaped from the jaws of the fish, and with all his energy he endeavored to reach the stage on which stood the carpenter of the ship and the boy. In this endeavor he was sufficiently successful as to seize it with his hands. The carpenter stooped and seized him by the arms, and when in the act of helping him out of the water, the wretched sailor was again seized by the leg by the Shark. In this horrible situation, the Shark striving to pull him into the water, and the carpenter to pull him out of it, poor William Davis remained until the Shark succeeded in tearing away his leg. He was then brought on board, and Captain Martin bound up the stump as well as he was able, and sent a boat to Sierra Leone with him. On his arrival in the colony, the stump was skillfully amputated, and he is now in this port and is doing well. The name of the carpenter by whom he was rescued is John Bully.—*Liverpool Chronicle.*

From Porte Au Prince.—Letters of recent date from Port au Prince, state that great excitement was felt there in consequence of the continuance of the practice of introducing spurious coin into the country. The authorities were, generally speaking, disposed to lay all the blame to the Americans, and our countrymen doing business there were somewhat apprehensive that unfavorable consequences might arise, prejudicial to their interests, in consequence of this suspicion. Circumstances, had, however, occurred, calculated to allay the feeling against the Americans. Two Frenchmen (one or both of whom were from Baltimore,) had been arrested for passing spurious coin, and letters intimate the probability that their lives would pay the forfeit for their illegal and unjustifiable conduct. *N. Y. Gaz.*

From the Baltimore American.

LATEST FROM RIO JANEIRO.

Peace between Brazil and Buenos Ayres.—The U. S. frigate Macedonian, Com. Bidle, has arrived in Lynhaven Bay from Rio de Janeiro, which port she left on the 30th of Aug. Lieut. Taylor, and Midshipman Elwyn, left the frigate off the Cape, and went into Norfolk in a pilot boat. Lieut. Taylor immediately proceeded to Washington, bearing a copy of the Treaty of Peace which had been concluded at Rio de Janeiro, between the Emperor and the Buenos Ayresan Commissioners. The fact of its conclusion had been declared officially at Rio, and when the Macedonian left, (she having hurried off within an hour after the despatches from Mr. Tudor were received) the people were testifying their joy at the event by public rejoicings. The treaty provides that Brazil shall give up the Banda Oriental, and that Buenos Ayres is to pay her a sum of money as an indemnity. A vessel had been despatched to Buenos Ayres with intelligence, and no doubts were entertained of the immediate ratification of the Treaty by the latter.

The officers and crew of the Macedonian are all well.

We find the following account of the "Antiques of Glasgow," in a late English paper.—They will bear an advantageous comparison with the Blue Laws of Connecticut.

(Extracted from the Kirk Session Books of Glasgow.)—The Presbytery admonished their members to be diligent in their studies, grave in their apparel, and not vain with long ruffles, and gaudy toys in their clothing, 1587.—The session desire the magistrates to prohibit masters of families from setting their houses to beggars, or solitary women keeping house together, Jan. 25, 1589.—The session ordains, that no women sit upon or occupy the forms the men should sit on, but either sit leigh, or else bring stools with them, July 10, 1586.—A marriage stopped till the man learn the Ten Commands, the Lord's Prayer, and the Belief, Dec. 20, 1591.—Appoints some noters of banners, and swearers, and appoints the ministrates to note the swearers and banners at the Broomilaw, July 27, 1591.—Appoints the jugs and branks to be fixed up in some suitable place for the punishment of flyters (scolds) Dec. 10, 1594.

New Orleans, Oct. 8.

We understand that the sugar cane has suffered considerably in the late blow—it is said much of it is blown down and otherwise injured. The crop, however, is abundant, and will soon be in market.

Some of the planters on the coast have already commenced grinding the ribbon cane. No state in the Union is so completely protected by the Tariff System as Louisiana. The heavy duties imposed upon brown sugar and molasses operate as complete bounties upon those articles, and will, no doubt, encourage our fellow citizens to embark largely in the cultivation of the sugar cane.

Lenox, (Mass.) Oct. 19.

Power of Gunpowder.—On Wednesday last, the Messrs. Boyntons, of West Stockbridge, while engaged in uncovering a body of marble, discovered a hole in the rock, which, upon examination, proved to be about 15 feet deep, penetrating in nearly a perpendicular direction. Its diameter at top was about 18 inches, narrowing towards the bottom to about 4 inches. This hole they determined to charge with gunpowder, in order to raise up the strata of the marble. They accordingly poured into the hole 204 lbs. of powder, and secured it in the manner usually practised in blasting. Upon firing it, the effect produced was truly astonishing. The earth trembled, as though shaken by an earthquake. The trees in the immediate vicinity of the powder, seemed to rise several feet in the air, bowing gracefully from side to side, as if tossed upon a billow. The mass of marble which was raised, is about 50 or 60 feet thick, weighing, by measurement, upwards of 2000 tons. *Star.*

Greenfield, Mass. Oct. 28.

Rum, Fire and Suicide.—On Wednesday last the valuable Barn of David Stockbridge, Jr. Esq. of Whately, together with its contents; his cornhouse and contents, and two or three large sheds, were consumed by fire. The barn was superior to any in the county—it was built two or three years since, and cost \$1,000. The whole loss of Mr. Stockbridge is said to be not less than \$3,000. There is no doubt that the barn was set on fire, and it is supposed that Daniel Ellis did the deed. A year or two since, the Sectmen entered a complaint against Ellis, as being a spendthrift. Mr. S. was appointed his guardian, and Ellis, it is said, swore revenge against him. When the fire was first discovered, Ellis was seen about 30 rods from the barn and running from it. He was immediately arrested, and on Wednesday was committed to the gaol in this town.

Yesterday morning, Ellis was found by the Gaoler suspended by a handkerchief to one of the grates in his room, cold and lifeless. Reader, do you ask the cause of all this?—the answer is ready: Rum! was the procuring cause. Rum! produced these horrid acts!

Duncan is in his grave,

After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.

"These lines are no longer applicable to the fact. King Duncan is no longer in his grave, and the slumbers of the dead monarch have been disturbed by the spade of John Shanks, keeper of the Elgin Churchyard. The keeper was lately engaged in digging among the ruins of the vast and splendid Cathedral of Elgin, in order to clear away every thing which could mar the effect of the edifice, when he discovered a stone coffin in the very spot where Boethius, the ancient Scottish historian, says that Duncan was buried, "in the place where the middle steeple stood."—It is cut out of one stone and measures about six feet in length, two in breadth, and one and a half in depth. A good deal of interest has been excited by the discovery, and the coffin is generally agreed to be the one in which were laid the remains of King Duncan of Scotland, slain by the usurper Macbeth, at Inverness. *Balt. Pat.*

Sale in the Masonic Hall.—The sale of domestic manufactures, in the Masonic Hall, took place on Saturday morning, before a vast assemblage of people. On the Friday evening previous, there was an overwhelming crowd of fashionables visiting the Hall. The apartment was lighted up with great brilliancy, and the sparkling of the various glass fabrications, together with the furniture of the interior, made a most splendid *tout ensemble*. No gentleman was admitted without a lady; and this most gallant rule was the means of bringing together a gay and splendid company.

At the hour of sale, there was a good deal of competition for several of the premium articles. One of the pianos, manufactured by Dubois and Stoddard, sold for \$475, another for \$330; and one for 295. We have already mentioned the broadcloths, and particularly, their beauty and texture. Some of this article sold for \$8 a yard, and another specimen at \$6. The blankets were really beautiful, and brought 8, 6, and \$5 50 a pair. A pair of fine Merino wool blankets sold for \$9. The highest premium Leghorn hat sold for \$55—it was a most beautiful article. Another one sold for \$29.

These are only a few of the sales that were made. Generally, we understand, the fabrics sold well, and much satisfaction has been expressed at the result of the whole.—*N. Y. Enquirer.*

It is stated that there are four hundred Generals, highly paid, on the present military establishment of France.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1828.

The Presidential Election has now closed in this State, as well as throughout the Union. In a short time, we shall be able to announce the result to our readers; and whatever it may be, we trust it may prove auspicious to the freedom and happiness of the Republic.

However this election may have terminated, we believe that when the present excitement shall have passed away, the meed of public approbation will be awarded to Mr. Adams administration. It has been most unjustly accused, misrepresented and vilified; and the justice meted out to it by its enemies, has been like that of the black Douglass—"hang in haste and try at leisure." From its commencement, it has had to encounter an opposition determined on unyielding hostility; presses have been established, and others subsidized, to carry on a systematic attack on all its measures, and render it odious in the eyes of the people; in short, a combination was formed of leading politicians, agreeing in no one thing but hostility to the administration, with a fixed determination to put it down. Under these circumstances, with the passions and prejudices of a large portion of the people highly excited, it could scarcely be expected that they would judge impartially; but time will not only remove these obstacles to a correct judgment, but it will lift the veil which now conceals the motives and principles of the prime movers of the opposition to Mr. Adams and his cabinet. The people will then be disabused, and a righteous retribution will follow. Whether Mr. Adams, therefore, have been re-elected or not, his ultimate triumph over his enemies is certain. He will yet receive that best of all rewards, the approbation of his country.

ELECTION RETURNS.

We have received only the following returns of the result of the election on Thursday:

In this county, the Jackson ticket received 1197 votes, and the Adams ticket 321. The majority for Jackson is not so large as his friends calculated on.

From Cabarrus we have not received a statement of the vote; we only learn that Jackson has a majority of 107.

In Mecklenburg, Jackson received 1003, Adams 348—one election district to be heard from.

Virginia.—The last mail brought us returns in whole and in part, from twenty-six counties, in which Jackson is only about 2000 ahead. In these returns are included some of the strongest Jackson counties. The vote in Virginia, from these indications, will be a close one; and if the heroites succeed, they will have little cause to raise the shout of triumph.

Pennsylvania.—But few returns from this State have reached us. In the city of Philadelphia and eleven counties in the State, from which full returns have been received, upwards of twenty-five thousand votes have been given to Mr. Adams:—in the last election he received but a little over five thousand in the whole State! Does not this look like a re-action?

New-York.—All eyes are anxiously turned towards this mammoth State; and the most intense anxiety is felt to learn whether her decision has been for "weal or woe." We have as yet seen no returns; but some reports from towns on the river, above New-York, represent the Jacksonians as having the majority at the close of the polls on the first day; as these, however, are in a part of the State where Jackson is strong, if he has any strength at all in New-York, we may admit his success, without varying our calculations at all of the number of votes which Mr. Adams will receive in that State. The city of New-York, we are informed, although we have not seen the return, has given Jackson a majority of about 6000—the Jacksonians claimed a majority of not less than 10,000! We have always allowed them a large majority in the city.

By an arrival at Norfolk, English papers have been received to the 5th of October. The in-

telligence from the seat of war is unimportant. Ireland is represented to be in a very serious state of excitement; and various circumstances indicated a spirit of revolt among the Catholics, and a determination to sustain their rights at all hazards. If the following information, announced in a London Journal received at Norfolk, be correct, the English Government has at length determined to adopt the only measure which can restore permanent tranquility to Ireland and preserve the integrity of the kingdom—Catholic emancipation:—

"Most Important.—We have just learned the important fact, that at a Cabinet Council which was held at three o'clock on Friday afternoon, the Government agreed to the outlines of a plan for the complete emancipation of the Catholics. The Council was attended by all the Ministers, except Mr. Herries, who is on his way from Scotland; the Attorney and Solicitor General were in attendance, and consulted by the Cabinet. Despatches were sent to the Marquis of Anglesea, on Friday night, communicating the resolution of the Ministers, and authorising him to make it known in such a manner as he may deem most expedient."

IN NEW-JERSEY.

The Electoral Election took place on Tuesday and Wednesday. The only scrap of information we have from it is the following:

"NEWARK, TUESDAY, 7 o'clock.
"To the Editors of the National Advocate:—
"DEAR SIR: Our election commenced this morning, and has been prosecuted with great vigor. About 900 votes have been polled—giving us, at the least calculation, an Administration majority of three hundred. The power is in our hands, and we shall exert it. New Jersey will be found on the side of social order, sound principles, and intelligence."

Nat. Intel.

Wheat and Flour, it will be seen, have risen considerably in the northern cities. In Richmond, Va. on the 5th instant, holders refused to sell Flour for less than Eight Dollars; and Wheat was sold at One Dollar and Fifty Cents. This advance in price is caused by late intelligence from Europe.

WHEAT RISING!—The Baltimore Commercial Chronicle informs us, that in consequence of the late intelligence from Europe, FLOUR took a rise in that market on Thursday, and sales were effected at EIGHT DOLLARS, AND FIFTY CENTS per barrel—and, towards the close of the day, holders were careless about selling upon any terms. GRAIN rose proportionably, but no great sales had been made.

Nat. Intel.

A Dog's Jew's-harp.—A brace of Paddies having recently landed in the U. States from the Emerald Isle, went to a tavern and called for dinner. The landlord informed them that they had no victuals prepared but apple dumplings, which were accordingly set before them. One says to the other—"what kind of meat is this, I never saw such meat in Ireland." "Arrah, by my showl," says the other, "I'll soon find out if it's poison," and threw one of the dumplings under the table to a large dog, who instantly swallowed it. The heat of it severely burning the dog's throat, the animal began to whine and howl and paw his mouth with his fore feet. "There, by St. Patrick," says Paddy, "they are dog's jew's-harp see how sweetly he plays on it."

A new Candidate for President.—"Who are you for, for President?" inquired a couple of wags of one of our steam-loving neighbours, who was going to the general training last week, and whose skin was then full of the o-be-joyful stuff. "Who be I for! hey, I (hiccup) gentlemen," answered he, as soon as he had brought himself to a fair balance in front of them—"Why, gentlemen, I'm for General (hiccup)—I'm for (hiccup) General—'O," replied one of the interrogators, interrupting the hero before he had finished hiccupping out who he was for—"he's for Hickory. No doubt he's for General Jackson!" "No I an't nother—dang it!" retorted the good natured bacchanalian, "I'm for General (hiccup) Training!" and he reeled majestically past them on his way hiccupping a hurra for 'General Training!'

Weedsport Adv.

A gentleman of Columbia County has wine of his own making, now two years old, that few persons on taste would distinguish from second rate Madeira. The grape and the sugar cane we hope, will come in for their share of our cultivation, and draw off a reasonable proportion of that labor, which has been extravagantly engaged in the rearing of a weed, which has impoverished our country near to bankruptcy. Such a diversion of our surplus labor into another channel may operate to raise the price of cotton, which is generally in the inverse proportion to the quantity raised.

Geo. Courier.

The Pittsburgh Gazette says—"With the exception of Mr. Stevenson, succeeded in this district by Judge Wilkins, and Mr. Barlow of Meadville, succeeded by Mr. Sill of Erie, the Jackson candidates in Congress, so far as we have heard, have been elected."

REMARKABLE FACT.

A gentleman of this village planted an apple tree in his ground last spring, which has blossomed four successive times, and produced two successive

crops of fruit. The first blossoming was at the usual time when the apple trees put forth in the spring, but produced nothing. The second blossoming was about a month after the first and produced fruit which we, last week, saw upon the tree. The third blossoming was about a month after the 2, and also produced fruit which is now on the tree. The 4 blossoming was last week, and we saw fresh blossoming on the tree on Thursday last which promise fruit, unless the buds be nipped by the frost. The apples from the second blossom are about the size of a small walnut and are not ripe. The third crop are smaller and somewhat shrivelled. The trunk of the tree is straight and small, being about an inch and a half through, a foot from the ground, and is about twelve feet high. It stands on the side of a hill with a southern exposure. The fruit and blossoms come from a single stock, on scions or buds having been inserted in the tree. We have heard of trees putting forth two sets of blossoms, but never four successive blossoms two of which produced fruit. Phenomena of this kind are frolics of nature, and to be accounted for, probably, on the supposition of and irregular or diseased action of the juices of the tree.

Lyons (N. Y.) Ad.

The Legislature of Vermont convened on the 9th instant, and on the 10th the Governor delivered his speech to the Council and House of Representatives. He remarked that their duty as legislators was comparatively easy, the happy relations of the State to the General Government devolving on the latter the care of intercourse with foreign nations, of commerce, and of other subjects affecting the general interests of the country; leaving to the State Governments the prevention of crimes, the protection of person and property, the promotion of the moral and social virtues, and the appointment of the state officers. The Governor asserts, that we are quite happy to find can be declared of any community in the world, that the civil and criminal codes of Vermont have been so perfected by the wisdom of its legislators, that it is doubtful whether they could be improved either in their principles or their application.

We are happy to learn that Nehemiah Knight, one of the present Senators in Congress from R. Island, has been re-elected by the Legislature of that State, for six years from the expiration of his present term. Mr. Burges, one of the representatives in Congress, was a candidate from that State, but withdrew previous to the election, and transferred his influence to Mr. Knight. The choice of the Legislature could not have fallen on a more deserving individual than Mr. Knight, whose firmness and fidelity have been tried, and the soundness of whose judgment, and the purity of whose political principles, have so strongly and uniformly manifested themselves throughout the whole of his course of conduct since he has been a member of the Senate.

Nat. Journal.

Lapland Glue.—The bows of the Laplanders are composed of two pieces of wood, glued together; one of them of birch, which is flexible, and the other of the fir of the marshes, which is stiff, in order that the bow, when bent, may not break; and when unbent, it may not bend. When these two pieces of wood are bent, all the points of contact endeavor to disunite themselves; and to prevent this, the Laplanders employ the following cement. They take the skins of the largest perches, (it is probable eel-skins would answer the same purpose,) and having dried them, moisten them in cold water until they are so soft that they may be freed from the scales, which they throw away. They then put four or five of these skins in a reindeer's bladder, or they wrap them up in a soft bark of birch tree, in such a manner that water cannot touch them, and place them, thus covered, into a pot of boiling water, with a stone above them, to keep them at the bottom. When they have boiled about an hour, they take them from the bladder or bark, and they are then found to be soft or viscous. In this state, they employ them for glueing together two pieces of their bows, which they strongly compress, and tie up until the glue is well dried. These pieces never afterwards separate.—Trans. Stockholm Academy of Sciences.

What trifles govern the world! A captain of a privateer, by refusing to give his daughter in marriage to the young Napoleon, laid the foundation of that imperial structure on which the world gazed with wonder, and which all the might of Europe could scarcely overturn. "For," says Napoleon, "it is an error to believe that a grand ambition occupied me at that period of my life; and had he not refused me his eldest daughter, I should willingly have abandoned the sword, to devote myself entirely to the estate of my father-in-law."

The corner stone of the University of Alabama, was laid on the 9th ult. in the presence of a very respectable number of the citizens of Tuscaloosa. A copy of each paper published in the state was deposited under the stone.

Noticing the late appointment of Mr. Hopkinson to be District Judge for the District of Pennsylvania, the Marylander observes that "the appointment of a gentleman of such extensive legal learning and exceptional moral character, must give universal satisfaction."

Judge H. took his seat on the bench at Philadelphia on Monday. The oath of office was administered by Judge Washington, after which Mr. RAWLE, as senior member of the bar, rose and expressed the gratification of himself and his professional brethren at the appointment, and their confidence in the ability and integrity of the gentleman selected for this important station. To this address Judge Hopkinson returned an impressive and appropriate reply.

Appointment by the President.—Joseph Hopkinson of Pennsylvania, to be Judge of the United States, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in place of Richard Peters, deceased.

Nat. Journal.

Female Industry.—An account is given in the Norwich, Ct. paper, of cloth wove by the Thames Manufacturing company's mill, including the number of yards completed by three young women in six days, amounting to 3,303, on an average of 182½ yards per day by each of the girls. One of them wove 1,183, or 167 per day. It is stated to be nothing strange in that mill.

Good Toast.—At the close of the Agricultural Exhibition in Worcester, Mass. the company sat down to a dinner, at which Gov. Lincoln presided. Among the toasts was the following: "Our fair sisters—in the language of the Orator, 'the best friends and most efficient patrons of the farmer, for they would have all men to be Husbandmen.'"

A Fat Birth.—The annual income of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who lately died in England, was no less than \$111,000. This is equal to the compensation we allow to our President and Vice President, the four Secretaries of the great departments, the Postmaster General, the Chief Justice, and the six associate Judges of the Supreme Court, and the support of our Minister at London into the bargain.

Valuable Arrival.—The ship Meridian, Myers, arrived below at Baltimore, on Wednesday evening, from Chili, besides a cargo of copper, cocoa, &c. has, we learn, (says the American) about five hundred thousand dollars in specie, chiefly for merchants of Baltimore.

Singular.—A short time since, a gentleman of this town was out in the suburbs endeavoring to get a shoot at a large eagle. Suddenly the eagle sprang upwards, and continued to wing his flight spirally to an immense height, nearly out of sight, when he fell to the earth, nearly on the spot from which he had flown. On approaching the eagle a small weazel was observed to run from the body, and on examination it was found the animal had got under the eagle's wing and commenced feasting upon his blood, until the noble bird fell from exhaustion. The little marauder then made his escape.

Providence Pat.

OBITUARY.

FUNERAL OF GEN. PINCKNEY.

The remains of Major Gen. THOMAS PINCKNEY, who departed this life at an early hour on Sunday morning last, in the 79th year of his age, were yesterday entombed in the cemetery of St. Philip's Church, attended by a very large portion of the population of his native city, either in a Civil or Military capacity.

The escort was composed of fourteen Uniform Companies of the City, under the command of Col. Cobia, of the Cavalry. The officers of the Army and Navy of the United States on this station, strangers of distinction, the Officers and Members of the various Societies of which he was a member, the Rev. Clergy, and a large concourse of fellow citizens, joined in the procession, which moved from his late residence in Legare-street, by South Bay, through Meeting, Broad, and Church streets, to St. Philip's Church. Minute guns were fired by a detachment of Artillery, stationed in the City Square, from the moment the procession moved from the residence of the deceased, until it reached the Church. The dwellings on the streets, as well as the streets themselves, thro' which the procession moved, were thronged with the population of the city, drawn together at a very short notice, to mingle their regrets at the loss of one of the most beloved, respected, and venerated, of the sons of Carolina.

Gen. PINCKNEY had, for three years past, filled the important office of President General of the Cincinnati of the United States, which devolved upon him, by the voice of his fellow soldiers of the Revolution, on the demise of his venerated brother, the late lamented Major General Charles Cotesworth Pinckney.—They had contended together for the liberties of their country, and lived to a good old age, in the full enjoyment of the blessings which they had so essentially contributed to confer upon their native land.

To others must be left the pleasing task of

doing justice to the memories of these distinguished brothers—who, as patriots, as soldiers, as civilians, have conferred such lasting blessings upon their country.

The colours of the shipping in the harbour were displayed at half-mast, during the day, as a mark of respect to the memory of a distinguished Revolutionary Patriot.

Chas. Courier, Nov. 4.

THE MARKETS.

Fayetteville, November 6.
Cotton 8½ a 875; bagging 20 a 24; bacon 7 a 10; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 17; flour 4 a 425; flaxseed 80; iron 5½ a 6; lard 8 a 9½; molasses 35 a 40; nails 9; oats 25 a 30; sugar common, 8½ a 9½; prime 10 a 11; salt 90; wheat 75 a 80; whiskey 25.

Charleston, Nov. 6.
Cotton 9 a 10; bagging 22 a 24; bacon 6 a 7; apple brandy 26 a 27; corn 40 a 43; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior to good, 12 a 13; iron 4½; molasses 30 a 33; sugar, brown, 10; Muscovado 8 a 10; salt, Liverpool, 40; T. Island 48 a 50; whiskey 26 a 27.

REMARKS.
Cotton....In Long Staple Cotton there is nothing doing; as yet but a few bags of the new crop have been received, and the sales of them are not sufficient to give a tone to the market. The demand for Uplands was good during the week, at prices about the same as at our last. The principal were at 9½ for good to 9½ for very good lots, and 10 cents for prime; we quote 9 a 10 cents. The low state of the rivers prevents the supply accumulating. The demand is about equal to the receipts, and the stock is small.

Corn....There were no arrivals of Corn the last week. The article dull, and sales from stores limited. We repeat the quotation of 39 a 42.

Flour....This article has improved in price; the sales of the week were generally at \$8, and now holders are asking more. We quote Baltimore, Philadelphia and Richmond superfine at 7 a 7½. A lot of Fayetteville, the first this season, was received on Saturday, and a part of it sold at \$6½ a 6½.

GROCERIES....The business of the week, though fair, was not quite equal to the previous one. There is no material change in prices. The stock of Sugar is small, not sufficient to admit of heavy operations. It is probable but for the low state of rivers the supply would not be equal to three weeks demand. Of the lower qualities of Coffee the stock is very large, particularly Rio, and is very low, while prime green is scarce. We quote prime 13 a 15½ inferior to good 12 1-2 a 14.

Courier.

Columbia, Nov. 8.
Cotton, 8 a 8½; Bagging, yard, 21 a 25; Bacon, lb. 7 a 8; Bale Rope, lb. 14 a 16; Coffee, lb. 17 a 20; Corn, bushel, 43 a 45; Iron, Bar, 5 a 6½; Molasses, 45 a 50; Salt, Liverpool, 75 a 87½; Sugar, 10 a 12½.

Cheraw, Nov. 8.
Cotton, 8½ a 9; Bagging, 23 a 27; Rope, 10 a 15; Coffee, 17 a 19; Sugar, 10 a 12½; Salt, 75 a 80; Corn, 40; Flour 3½ a 4½; Whiskey, 30; Molasses, 45; Flax Seed, 70; Oats, 20.

Camden, November 1.—Cotton, 8 a 8½.

North-Carolina Bank Bills, none.

IMPORTANT TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by Michael Hanes, of Rowan county, for purposes therein expressed, I shall proceed to sell to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, the

21st of January next, at the dwelling-house of Michael Hanes, the following property, viz:

One valuable tract of LAND, containing FIVE HUNDRED AND 50 ACRES, more or less, lying in Rowan county, on the Yadkin River, adjoining Geo. Hanes, J. Sparks, Samuel Jones, &c.

LIKewise, his undivided interest, being one-third of a Five Hundred and forty Acre Tract, lying in Rowan county, on the Yadkin River, late the property of Samuel Jones, adjoining the lands above mentioned.

ALSO, an undivided interest in a Tract of Land, known by the name of Helton's Place, adjoining the lands of Haynes Morgan, in Rowan county.

Twelve Negroes,

MEN WOMEN, AND CHILDREN, all very likely.

Eight Horses, stock of Cattle and Hogs, farming utensils, riding Chair and Harness, one Still and Tubs,

Household and Kitchen Furniture of every description.

The SALE to commence between the hours of twelve and two, on the above mentioned day, and continue from day to day until all is sold.

JOHN C. BLUM, Trustee.

November, 10, 1828—1035.

NOTICE.

THE CERTIFICATE for twenty-three Shares of the Capital or Joint Stock of the State Bank of North-Carolina, in the name of Henry Conner, sen. deceased, late of this county, having been lost.—Notice is therefore hereby given to all persons concerned, that I shall apply to the President of the said Bank, either in person or by agent, on Tuesday, the 18th day of November next, to issue a duplicate thereof.

DANIEL M. FORNEY, Surviving Administrator.

Lincoln County, N. C. Oct. 10, 1828.—6007.

NOTICE.

THE CERTIFICATE for three Shares in the Capital or Joint Stock of the State Bank of North-Carolina, in the name of Eliza Conner, (now my wife,) having been lost.—Notice is therefore given to all persons concerned, that I shall apply to the President of the said Bank, either in person or by agent, on Tuesday, the 18th day of November next, to issue a duplicate thereof.

W. S. SIMONTON.

Lincoln County, N. C. Oct. 10, 1828.—6007.

POETRY.

THE BRIDE MAID.

FROM DARLEY'S LAYS OF A MINSTREL.
The bride is over, the guests are all gone,
The bride's only sister sits weeping alone;
The wreath of white roses is torn from her brow,
And the heart of the bridemaid is desolate now.

With smiles and caresses she decked the fair bride,
And then led her forth with affectionate pride:
She knew that together no more they should dwell,
Yet she smiled when she kissed her and whispered farewell.

She would not embitter a festival day,
Nor send her sweet sister in sadness away:
She hears the bells ringing, she sees her departure,
She cannot veil longer the grief of her heart.

She thinks of each pleasure, each pain that endears
The gentle companion of happier years;
The wreath of white roses is torn from her brow,
And the heart of the bridemaid is desolate now.

THE FLIGHT OF LOVE AND TIME.

An ancient man, yeaped Time,
Fatigued with journeying many a clime,
A Cupid chanced to spy;
Stop, cried the sage, thou flutterer gay,
I too have wings, then teach, I pray,
Thy art, that Time may fly.

Love smiles assent, and hand in hand
They skim like lightning, o'er the land,
When Love is heard to cry—
Behold, ye nymphs, who sportive tread
The verdant lawn and mountain head,
With Love how Time can fly.

But Cupid's force was quickly spent,
So Time his arm the urchin lent,
To bear him still on high—
And see, he cried, ye nymphs below,
What haply ye must one day know,
With Time how Love may fly.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the New York Mirror.

MARRIAGE.

'Marriage,' said my friend Bob, with a sneer upon his lips which would have done honor to his Satanick majesty himself—'marriage? It is the trap for fools, and I'll none of it. Marry indeed, I would as soon leap off the cataract of Niagara to catch the rainbow beneath! I'm for single independence, and hold that man little better than a simpleton who has not the sense to despise the snares of false, false woman!'

'Why, Bob,' (exclaimed I) 'are you resolved never to marry?'

'Yes, that I am; I don't mean to have my stairs strewn with old stockings and cast off caps. I won't be tormented with parrots, cats and bandboxes, nor allow myself to be disturbed by bad servants and squalling children—not I. Let the women flit about to entrap unwary young men; let them squeeze their curls, work their lace, parade their feathers and flounce their frocks; they waste their sweetness on the desert air.' It may do for common men, but not for me.'

'Well, good bye Bob,' said I. He muttered 'good bye,' and we parted. It was not long afterwards that, as I was sauntering down an unfrequented street, I met my friend stepping over every impediment with a nice caution, which astonished me. I was accustomed to consider him as a wild, reckless fellow, who paid no more regard to the whole world than the whole world to him. I had never discovered the slightest degree of foppishness in his character, but censured him for an unseemly carelessness in his dress. He would keep an old hat merely because it was old, and he never laid aside his coat till the elbows were in a particular situation. His boots had always appeared studiously unclean, and he really delighted to wear his cravat awry. But Bob was now an altered man. He was arrayed in a costly suit, which silently spoke the tailor's praise, and one of Young's admired hats sat triumphantly on his head, with a gentle and scarcely-to-be-perceived inclination over the left eye. His white cravat, exactly folded about his neck was curiously twisted into a knot of mathematical precision; and a brilliant red breast pin, in shape of a human heart, shone sparkling upon plaited ruffles, most exquisitely clean. Silk stockings and morocco pumps gave grace to his handsome feet, and he shook rich fragrance from a kerchief white as the driven snow. I was amazed, and hailed him with looks and gestures expressive of astonishment.

'Why, Bob! He feigned not to hear me at the same time, speaking his piece; but I did not intend he should escape so easily.'

'Why, Bob! I repeated—in the name of all that's wonderful, where are you going and what are you about to do?'

With a blush which his well applied handkerchief could not wholly conceal, he replied,

'Oh, only walking for air and exercise—that's all.'

'Oh! that's all, is it? I wonder you don't choose a busier scene for your rambles; you certainly need not be ashamed of your dress.'

Bob blushed rosy red again, and stammered forth a joke.

'Yes, I have turned dandy, just to humor the world, and—'

'And what?' inquired I.

He hesitated a moment and bit his lips; but suddenly assuming his natural frankness of demeanour, addressed me as follows:

'Why, my dear fellow, I believe there is no use in concealing it from you any longer; so I might as well confess it at once.'

'Confess what?'

'Why, that I am g-g-g-going—'

'Why, what is the matter—going where?'

'To be'—with increased confusion.

'To be what?'

'M-m-married.'

Alas, poor Bob!—he cast his eyes bashfully upon the ground. The glow yet lingered on his cheek, and he did look so tender and sentimental, so full of sensibility and love, that I laughed till he was compelled to join in the chorus—and we had a hearty roar together.—At length our mirth became less tumultuous in its expressions, and allowed us breath to renew the conversation.

'What!' exclaimed I, 'you have actually been 'ensnared by false, false woman?'

'Yes, but—'

'And what will you do with the cats and bandboxes?'

'Oh! be still!'

'With the old stockings and cast off caps?'

'Oh! nonsense!'

'Bad servants?'

'Now, my dear fellow—'

'And squalling children?'

'As you are brave be merciful!'

And with a good-natured laugh at the fickleness of human nature, I left him to steer in peace towards the polar star of his existence.

I saw him a few days afterwards, with a sweet girl hanging affectionately on his arm and evidently making Bob a very enviable person. I actually experienced towards him a feeling of uncommon respect, and touched my hat with more reverence than I had done before.

Thus it is, Mr. Editor, with bewitching woman. We revile her, we scorn her power, we rail at her charms; yet she has the private key to the most secret recesses of our hearts; and when she once chooses to enter, Gregory Grant, with his most winning addresses, might attempt to turn her out but in vain. There is about her an enchantment which defies all calculation; which makes resistance absurd, defeat delightful, and victory impossible; which captivates the strongest understanding and charms away the stoicisms on the hardest heart. When we take such a being to share with us the wild varieties of life, we enjoy one of the greatest blessings Heaven has bestowed. Nature and Nature's God smiles upon the union which is sweetened by love and sanctioned by law.—The sphere of our affections is enlarged, and our pleasures take a wider range. We become more respected among men, and existence itself is doubly enjoyed, by this, our softer self. Misfortune loses half its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles and triumph becomes more triumphant when shared with her. Without her, what is man? A roving and restless being—driven at pleasure by romantic speculation, and cheated into misery by futile hopes—the mad victim of untamed passions and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys.—But with her he awakens to a new life. He follows a path wider and nobler than the narrow road to self aggrandizement!—that is scattered with more fragrant flowers and illuminated by a clearer light.

From the Boston Courier.

ALEXANDER VOLTA.

The last number of the Journal of Science and the Arts, contains an Obituary notice of this great Italian philosopher, who died at Como on the 5th of March, 1827, at the age of 82 years. He was born at Como, in 1745; was appointed professor of philosophy, at Pavia, and in that city, during 25 years, taught the true principles of electricity, and ornamented that science by many valuable discoveries. In 1782, he made several journeys in Europe, with his

illustrious colleague, Scarpa, and received a gold medal from the Royal Society of London, for the discovery of his condenser. In 1801, he was in Paris, where he explained the nature, properties, and effects, of the pile which bears his name, and where a gold medal was decreed him as a testimony of admiration. Advantageous offers were made to draw him to other great European capitals, but he preferred his country to the brilliant prospects which were offered him, and he retired to his native place, occupying himself till near the close of life with philosophy, and particularly with meteorology.

In early life, Volta devoted himself to the study of electricity and chemistry. At a later period, he applied himself to perfecting the instrument for measuring electricity, and to the invention of new ones. The Electrophorus and Condenser, owe their origin to him. The last apparatus is to the science of electricity, what the microscope is in natural history, in permitting us to appreciate the quantities of that fluid, which, by their feeble effects, would have entirely escaped the means formerly known. His hypothesis of the formation of hail is ingenious, and his observation upon the periodical return of clouds are not without interest.

It was Volta who discovered the inflammable gas of marshes, and furnished an explanation of the wondrous fires, and of those ingenious phenomena, sometimes produced on the surface of the ground. He showed that they result from the combustion of this gas by means of electricity. It was on the discovery of an inflammable spring, that he suspected the true cause of this phenomenon, and which he attributed to the formation of a gas by the fermentation of vegetable and animal substances in contact with water.

By the observations just alluded to, Volta was led to the discovery of the electric pistol, in which, by means of electric spark, the sudden combustion of hydrogen produces a loud explosion. This gave birth to the hydrogen gas lamp.

That discovery which contributed most to his fame, and which will always remain a monument to his genius, is a new method of producing electricity. Galvani, being engaged in some anatomical experiments, perceived that two heterogeneous metals, connected by the intervention of a frog, produced in the muscle of this animal a sudden commotion, similar to an electric shock. Struck with this phenomenon, Galvani and some other philosophers, endeavored to explain it by a fluid *sui generis*, which they called animal electricity. Volta's opinion was widely different. He contended that the fluid was nothing more than common electricity, developed by the contact of two metals, and that the frog only acted the part of conductor and electroscope. He had been admired for the indefatigable perseverance with which he endeavored to prove the truth of his explanation. He succeeded in his experiments, and replied victoriously to his adversaries, who no longer opposed him in making to the scientific world the invaluable gift of the apparatus known by the name of the Voltaic Pile. Having discovered that the contact of different metals, called a pair or voltaic element, produces a certain quantity of electricity, he was enabled to increase this quantity by the union of several of these elements to one another by means of water holding in solution a salt or an acid. It is the union of all these couples which is called the Voltaic Pile, and which forms an apparatus capable of producing electricity with a force to which no one has been able to find a limit, since there is no limit to the size and number of the elements which can be thus brought together.

The writer of the article, from which we have made this hasty abstract, is enthusiastic in his panegyrics upon the genius and learning of Volta, and the services he rendered to science. He placed in the hands of experimenters an inexhaustible mine of rich discoveries, in giving them the pile, and established legitimate claims upon their gratitude and their regret.

The obituary concludes with a statement of a coincidence as sad as it was singular. The same month and the same day of the month, which terminated the life of Alexander Volta, were the month and the day which witnessed the death of Laplace. 'A singular concurrence between two of the greatest geniuses of the age, so different otherwise in the paths which they followed in the pursuit of science. If one by his inventive genius has opened a new career to the sagacity of the human mind, the other, by a force of conception which raised him to the most sublime generalizations, has traced a route which no person, perhaps, will attempt

to follow. The theory of the world, begun by Newton, can expect no future Laplace; that of electricity, which owes its great progress to Volta, has a right to ask a Laplace.'

The Boston Literary Gazette, in speaking of Eloquence, and the British House of Commons, says:

'One remark more, and I go to the portrait of Mr. Canning, and his oratory. Before the main body were brought to action, there was a deal of snip snap, and sharp shooting, by the light troops; and there was one little fellow whom I took to be exceedingly popular in his immediate neighbourhood; for he kept popping away for a full half an hour about something or other, the drift of which I was never able to make out, and as often as he appeared to approach the subject, which he carefully avoided to the last, off he would fly again as if his fingers were burnt, pursued by the cry of hear—hear—on every side of him. And here let me stop long enough to give our folks, who actually have not, and perhaps never would have by reading, but for me, even a tolerable idea of truth, some notion of the way in which the barbarian cry of hear—hear—is uttered.—One would be apt to suppose, on seeing a reported speech in the newspaper, set off with exclamations or garnished with hear—hear—hear, that it was a sort of cry distinctly repeated, and perhaps by a great number. No such thing.—It is neither the one nor the other. It is generally the same two voices, and the sound, take it together, is hardly human. I do not exaggerate. I say just what I think, when I declare that the sound which is uttered in the British House of Commons by way of encouragement or approbation, is more like the jabbering of a wild animal, or an idiot, than the significant articulation of a rational creature. I could not for my soul distinguish the words; nor could I imagine what was meant for a long while; and it was only after many repetitions that I was able even to conjecture the purpose of the shout. Imagine a loud sharp cry repeated as fast as possible, three or four times over, without any perceptible pause, and dropping one note with each cry, like one running the gamut with a handkerchief in his throat—hear—hear—hear—hear, and you have a tolerable idea of the truth. It is not speech, nor is it even barking—it is a sort of barbarous hooting.'

WOMAN.

Woman's feelings, sooner matured than man's, more early sink to decay. Ripened by habit and warmly sensitive by temperament, the age of twenty, when comes the first true budding of man's spirit, and the first free gush of his careless and generous heart, often witnesses the seared and blighted woman, with the cold or maddening memory of days gone by. The blight of one hope, the disappointment of one vision of happiness, throws a chill over her prophetic spirit, and wraps every after dream in anticipated ruin! Man is a different being, by his habits, his education, and his associations: from disappointment he plunges into new pleasures; from one lost object he rushes on to new pursuits. It is a good characteristic of his nature, that he leaves the memory of sorrow for the hope of happiness. Well might it be for woman, if the indifference which, she has sometimes reason to deprecate in him, were oftener to pour its Lethæan wave upon her own bosom, which if it be called untrue in its joy, yet clings with but too much constancy to its sorrow. Well might it be for woman, if the high laugh and careless brow, were not so frequently 'roses o'er a sepulchre.'

Many a bright eye is dimmed, and many a fair brow clouded, while the more rugged spirit of man passes the fiery ordeal of suffering, with equal relish for a second pursuit, and equal strength for a second disappointment. Many a gay heart is broken, and the young bosom rests in the sepulchre, or seeks in almost as lonely retirement the oblivion or the food of its sorrow, while the buoyant spirit of youth, and the iron spirit of manhood crush the thorns that would pierce them; and the careless and the happy give one gaze to the passing form, and one sigh to the early fate of woman, without a question or a thought 'why can such things be.' N. Y. Courier.

INFLUENCE OF YOUNG MEN.

When Cataline attempted to overthrow the liberties of Rome, he began by corrupting the young men of the city and forming them for deeds of daring and crime. In this he acted with keen discernment of what constitutes the strength and safety of a community—the virtue and intelligence of its youth—especially of its young men.

This class of persons, has, with much propriety, been denominated the flower of our country—the rising hope of the church and society.—Whilst they are preserved uncorrupted, and come forward with enlightened minds and good morals, to act their respective parts on the stage of life, the foundations of social order and happiness are secure, and no weapon formed against the safety of community can prosper.

This, indeed, is truth so obvious, that all wise and benevolent men, whether statesmen, philanthropists, or ministers of religion, have always felt a deep and peculiar interest in this class of society; and in all attempts to produce reformation and advance human happiness, the young, and particularly young men, have engaged their first and chief regards. Hawes.

COURTSHIP.

In a certain section of our country, where the good people are more remarkable for their honesty and simplicity, than for their polished manners, a lad who had arrived at an age when most boys take it into their heads that a wife is indispensably necessary to their happiness, felt or believed he felt, (no matter which) a flame for one of his fair neighbors. Possessing an uncommon share of bashfulness, he could not venture to solicit her heart and hand in person, but prevailed on an elder brother to do it in his name. The brother accordingly made a visit, and after yawning for a considerable time, turning his back, fearing she might witness his confusion, thus addressed her—'Could a body get you to have him?' Expecting his question, she modestly replied—'Well, I reckon so.' He observed—'It is n't me that wants you, its brother Jacky.'

Religious.

RELIGION TEACHES TO THINK.

Those who have considered religion only partially, would be surprised were they to observe how much it does for the intellect simply; and to find how well balanced, how searching and discriminating, how quick of perception, how clear, and calm, and open to intellectual beauty, may be the mind of that man who has read little else besides himself and his Bible.

No man can be truly religious without much thoughtfulness; and this quality does that for the mind which a multitude of books could never do without it. Yet how many read and how few think. How many go about showily dressed in the robes of other men, who, should they be clad in what alone they themselves had wrought, would be wretched and naked indeed. The grave and learned man, though differing widely in acquisitions, is often led to feel, and if a good man, to feel with pleasure, how nearly upon an equality are his mental powers, and those of the common-sense Christian. He who has read most, and at the same time, thought most, sees most quickly and clearly, how little, after all, is the difference between himself, and him whom the world calls a plain man. If the rightly learned man perceives this how much more clearly, with originality of imagination and sentiment—the poet perceives it; he who holds an almost supernatural communion with the minds and hearts of his fellow-men. How often has the fresh thought and homely yet strong turn of expression of those in ordinary life struck him; and how often, on the other hand, if he is wise and has learned self-control, does he sit silent and abstracted while the literary and the fashionable are retailing opinion, upon master-works of imagination. In short, how much truer and better is a simple moral education, than much learning with little nature.

Spirit of the Pilgrims.

The Sunday Scholar.—A widowed mother was watching beside the sick bed of her little child, that seemed nigh unto death. It appeared to sleep, but while the weeping parent hung over it, anxiously watching to discover the slightest alteration, the child opened its eyes, and looking up in her face, said, 'Mother, there are two tickets in my drawer, which I obtained from the Sunday School. I will give them to you. I remember that on one of them it is written—'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' The little Sunday scholar then closed its eyes, and never spoke again. When the next morning's sun arose, the spirit had departed and was received, as we hope, into the bosom of the 'good Shepherd.' The disconsolate mother, while weeping over the lifeless body of her child, recollected its last words and went to the drawer where she found the tickets. Her soul was then indeed 'heavy laden,' and for the first time she felt her need of the rest which the gospel offers. The bereaved parent is now among those who esteem an interest in Christ more than the wealth of the world. New-Hamp. Observer.